

Salvation Songs.

HOLINESS.

Tunes—Guide Me, Great Jehovah,
165; Song-Book, 206.
1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of Heaven!
Feed me till I want no more.

Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
At the fery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through,
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and Hell's destruction,
I will ever give to Thee.
Songs of praise,
I will ever give to Thee.

Tunes—Guide Me, Great Jehovah,
165; Song-Book, 206.
2. Not my own, but saved by Jesus,
Who redeemed me by His Blood;
Gladly I accept the message;
Belong to Christ the Lord.

Not my own, to Christ, my Saviour,
Believing, trust my soul;
Everything to Him committed,
While eternal ages roll.

Not my own, my time, my talents,
Gave all to Christ I bring;
Used in joyful service
For the glory of my King.

PRaise.

Tunes—Oh, the Lamb, 55; Song-Book, No. 248.
3. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It is the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
It is the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding place;
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

Tunes—With the Conquering, 108;
Song-Book, 574.
4. We are sweeping thro' the land,
With the sword of God in hand;
We are watching, and we're praying,
While we fight.

On the wings of love we'll fly,
To the souls about to die,
We'll force them to behold the
Glorious light.

CHOICES.

The conquering Son of God,
Has washed us in His Blood,
He is braving sinners saving,
Sweeping through the land.
O blessed Lord of Light, we
Will serve Him with our might,
His arm shall bring Salvation
To the poor.

They shall lean upon His breast,
The sweetness of His rest;
The vilest will
Be the vilest will.

WELCOME MEETING

Colonel and Mrs. Maidment

THE NEW CHIEF SECRETARY.

Brigadier and Mrs. Walker,

THE NEW EDITOR OF "THE WAR CRY."

Conducted By

COM'R AND MRS. REES

IN THE TEMPLE, TORONTO
Monday December 9, at 8 p.m.

Assisted by all Members of T. H. Q. Men and Women's Social, Immigration, Divisional, and Training College Staffs, the Field Staff, and Toronto Corps.

THE STAFF AND TEMPLE BANDS WILL PLAY. THE LISGAR STREET SONGSTERS AND THE CADETS WILL GIVE SPECIAL SONGS.

NOTE THE DATE—AND COME. MONDAY, Dec. 9th, at 8 p.m.

THE COMMISSIONER

THE TORONTO HANDSMEN AND THEIR WIVES IN COUNCIL ON SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 7th, IN THE TEMPLE.

THE SENIOR LOCAL OFFICERS AND THEIR WIVES ON SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 14th, IN THE LISGAR ST. CITADEL.

THE JUNIOR AND Y. P. LOCAL OFFICERS AND THEIR WIVES ON SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 21st, IN THE LISGAR ST. CITADEL.

Admission to Each of the Above by Special Invitation Ticket.

5. Have you any room for Jesus—
He who bore your load of sin?
As He knocks and asks admission,
Sinner, will you let Him in?

Room for pleasure, room for business,
But for Christ the Crucified—
Not a place that He can enter,
In the heart for which He died!

Room and time now give to Jesus;
Soon will pass God's day of grace;
Soon your heart be cold and silent,
And your Saviour's pleading cease.

Tunes—Doston, 21; Varcham, 20;
Song-Book, 22.

6. Come, sinners, to the gospel feast;
Let every soul be Jesus' guest;
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

Sent by my Lord, on YOU I call,
The invitation is to ALL:
Come, all the world; come, sinners,
All things in Christ are ready now.
Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
Weary wanderers after rest.

Ye poor and maimed, and halt,
and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

Panama Canal Tolls Fixed.

The rates that foreign ships will have to pay for passing through the Panama Canal have now been fixed by President Taft. The proclamation, made under authority of the Canal Act passed by Congress in August, establishes a merchant vessel rate of \$2.00 per net ton of actual carrying capacity, with a reduction of 40 per cent. on ships in ballast.

Upon naval vessels other than transports, colliers, hospital ships, and supply ships, 50 cents per displacement ton. American coastwise shipping was exempted from toll payment by Congress. It was to this provision of the Act that Great Britain diplomatically protested, but no reference to the incident is made in the President's proclamation.

The President based his declaration of rates upon the report and investigation of Prof. Emory Johnson of the University of Pennsylvania, an expert designated by the Executive order for the task. The report has been awaited with curiosity by shipping interests throughout the world.

Special Announcement

Commissioner Rees

and

Commis'ner Lamb

will visit

WINNIPEG

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10th.

No. 1. Citadel.
Morning and afternoon.

Winnipeg Theatre.
Night meeting.

Colonel Bullard

The International Representative Touring Canada in the interests of the Salvation Army's missionary work, will conduct special meetings at the following Corps:

Brantford, Nov. 30, Dec. 1 and 2.
Woodstock, Dec. 3.
Ingersoll, Dec. 4.
Wingham, Dec. 5.
Stratford, Dec. 6.
St. Thomas, Dec. 7 and 8.
London No. 1, Dec. 9.
Stratroy, Dec. 10.
Petrolia, Dec. 11.
Sarnia, Dec. 12.
Forest, Dec. 13.
Windsor, Dec. 14 and 15.
Esex, Dec. 16.
Leamington, Dec. 17.
Wedgeport, Dec. 18.
Dracena, Dec. 19.
Wallaceburg, Dec. 20.
Chatham, Dec. 21, 22, and 23.

LT. COL. PUGHNE

Lippincott Street, Dec. 1.
Anniversary Services.
Hamilton III, Dec. 8.
In connection with New Citadel.
(Mrs. Pughne will accompany Dec. 1st and 8th.)

LT. COLONEL & MRS. TURNER

(Accompanied by Major Miller, the Divisional Commander.)
Hamilton III, Nov. 30 and Dec. 1.

BRIGADIER MARGRAVE

St. Thomas, Dec. 1 and 2.
Stratroy, Dec. 6.
Petrolia, Dec. 7 and 8.

BRIGADIER ADDY.

Hamilton III, Nov. 30 and Dec. 1.
Opening of New Citadel.
Brantford, Dec. 2.
Hespeler, Dec. 5.
Hamilton III, Dec. 7 and 8.

MAJOR CAMERON

Wexford, Dec. 7 and 8.
STAFF-CAPT. & MRS. GROSE.
Yorkville, Dec. 8 and 9.

According to Prof. Johnson's report to the President, also made public to-night, the Panama Canal should be upon a self-sustaining basis in twenty years. It should compete successfully with the Suez route for the traffic of Europe with South America west coast point, and with New Zealand, but cannot be expected to compete successfully for Europe's trade to the Far East.

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Twenty-ninth Year.

UNIONVILLE, ONTARIO

TORONTO, DECEMBER 7, 1912.

DAVID M. REES

Price: Five cents.



INCIDENTS FROM A STRIKING STORY.

[See "INTERCEPTING A WOULD-BE SUICIDE," on Page 73.]

Heard at the Training College

SOME PITHY PARAS CONCERNING THE EXPERIENCES OF THE CADETS

"Say, old chap, I wish I was wearing the uniform you have on," said a stalwart Highlander to a Cadet as they passed on the street. The soldier was "almost persuaded" before the two men parted.

A drunken man was lying full length on the sidewalk. A gentleman taking pity on him, pulled up his horse, and prepared to drive off with the man to the police station. At that moment a Cadet came along, and the crowd dispersed with the cry, "Here's The Salvation Army! They'll take care of him!" And the man instead of getting into the hands of the police was taken care of by The Salvation Army.

The War Cry opens up a wonderful opportunity for usefulness. Only recently a Cadet called on a house where the husband was dying of consumption. Not only did the Cadet succeed in selling his paper, but he was able to point the man to God, just before he breathed his last.

"Yes, I belong to the Salvation Army," said a poor drunk as he joined himself to the Ren Cadets as they were returning to the College one night. He marched along with them for a distance, and then said: "Say, will you pray with a fellow like me?" The Cadets took down in the muddy road, prayed, and the poor drunk, and before they left him, he said that he believed God had pardoned him.

Less than a dozen Cadets included a comrade who was a laborer. He was in leaving all to follow Christ has been the means of bringing to the College this season the man who worked by his side at the oven.

Colonel Bullard at Cobalt

Our International Special Sires the Soldiers of the North-Brigadier

The good people of Cobalt have experienced quite a spiritual, mental, and intellectual treat during this week-end. We were visited by the International Missionary Society, Colonel Bullard, second-in-command of C. C. Brigadier Abby. The soldiers' hearts have been stirred to their depths, and great interest and enthusiasm were shown by the people. Our guests were introduced to the crowd on the open-air platform at the Cobalt. The band played selections on their way to the S. A. Hall to the Welcome. Soon the Colonel was there in a talk on the Mission and how it affects the world. He has visited every country that the earth has entered. From Holland with its tobacco-loving people, to Germany, then on to Sweden where we have gained great hold on the people, and have achieved great success in Sweden. Then, again, the Arctic Circle. Many an anecdote and song from our guests. Brigadier. A happy and interesting time was spent.

"It does not matter whether you play the leading part in the Band; if God calls you, you must put down your instrument." Thus spoke the Divisional Commander of the Toronto Division to the comrades of a certain Corps one Sunday morning. His words so affected a young Bandman, who happened to play the solo horn in the Band, that he immediately saw his position, and offered himself for Officership.

One Cadet, before entering the College, found himself so short of money that he could not send even the dollar required with his candidate's papers. "Lord, you know that a dollar is all the money I have, but I'll send it in, and trust to you to provide," he prayed. The dollar was sent off; and next day the Cadet received a note from his employer, "I have four dollars for you at this office. Had almost forgotten that we owed you the money. Come for it to-day."

How a Cadet who at the coronation of the late King Edward was one of a hundred picked men who formed the King's own Guard of Honor, came to join The Army is an interesting story. He was in an open-air meeting, and said to himself: "If that man is not ashamed to be seen with The Salvation Army, then must be something in it." He went to the Hall and got converted. As a result of seeing the Captain of a little Corps marching the streets alone, he offered his services to him, and afterwards became the Sergeant-Major of the Corps.

Another Cadet once had the inevitable experience of being put in prison falsely. But while in the cell he heard the sound of singing

from a Salvation Army meeting. The words he heard were: "Behold Me standing at the door," and he was so impressed that there in the cell he fell on his knees and sought God.

It is not very often that God calls people to work for Him through death, but in the case of one Cadet now in training this was so. He felt that he ought to enter the Training College, but a young woman stood in the way. One day when the talk seemed more than ordinary insistent, he heard that the young woman had passed away. It was naturally a sorrow to the prospective Cadet, yet he could not help but feel that it was God's way of opening up the path to Salvation Army Officership.

For years a certain Cadet refused to obey the call. He invested his money in various enterprises, and for a time prospered. But soon things began to take on a different aspect, and just before he left the Training College he lost one thousand dollars by the death of his horses. He took this as a sign that God wanted him, and he gave up the business he was in and in hand, and came to the College.

A few days ago the Cadets were given a lecture by Colonel Bullard on the Japanese. During his lecture the Colonel explained various customs prevailing in that country, one of which was the very low bow the Japs make on meeting a friend. One of the Cadets being unable to persuade a lady to buy a War Cry, thought that he might succeed by doing something out of the ordinary. So he did the Japanese bow, meeting down and touching his forehead on the doorstep. The lady bought a War Cry.

Better things, however, were in store. The Sunday morning Holiness Meeting was indeed a Spiritual feast, the theme being I, Thess. v. 23, and its chief points were our sanctification, consecration, and holiness. The talk was forceful and uplifting, and much blessing was experienced. Open-air at 2.30 meeting at 3 o'clock in Hall. The Colonel was in Japanese costume, and delighted his many hearers with stories of the evangelist, resourcefulness, and pleasure-loving Japs.

At 4 o'clock a visit was paid to Y. M. C. A., whose handsome new building, raised at a cost of \$25,000, was opened during the week. Introduced by the Secretary, Mr. Maynor, our visitors faced about so young men and again listened to the subject. The talk which was greatly appreciated and very interesting was given by the Pastor of the Church, Mr. Marshall, who was also present and gave a short address, congratulating the Salvation Army.

A grand Salvation meeting took place at night in our Hall. The building was crowded out. On Monday a magnificent collection of places, and incidents, including the H. and Korea was exhibited by the audience, some of

Another Cadet was puzzled how to get funds enough to come to the Training College. Before the session opened, he borrowed his hand while at work, and was laid up for some time. He concluded that he would get wages for the weeks he did work, but something prompted him to write and ask if there was anything coming to him. In a few days there came a letter containing his full wages, which, had he been paid, would probably have been still been unable to enter the College. The money had been loaned during his sickness, and it was his able to purchase his Training College outfit.

There is a modern Gideon in the Training College just now. Three times he asked the Lord to give him signs that He wanted him to go to the College, and three times it was answered in an unmistakable way. One night he prayed that God would want him to go, that his soul would come to the penitents form that Sunday night. Six came on the third occasion. He asked God for a verse of Scripture which pointed the way. He opened up his Bible at this verse: "Faithful is He who calleth you, who also will do it."

The lack of money enabled one Cadet to decide for the career of an Army Officer. He had applied for papers to enter a seminary, but was told that he would have to take a two or three-years' course, costing a good sum of money, before he would be qualified for ministry. Just at that time the needs of the Salvation Army were brought before him, and he decided to train for a Salvation Army platform rather than a church pulpit.

The Field Secretary

Spends a Week-end at Wingham Town Hall, Packed, and 17 Beekers.

On arrival at the station, Lieut. Colonel Pugmire was met by the Officers and Band and escorted to the Citadel, where a welcome banquet had been arranged by the Soldiers. There was a large attendance, and what was most encouraging, was the presence of quite a number of young men, many of whom have recently been converted and intend becoming Soldiers in the near future.

The visiting special attended the young people's meeting on Sunday morning and spoke encouragingly to the children. The Holiness Meeting was held at the Wingham Hall, and Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, who was clearly set forth by the Colonel, with the result that several came forward to receive the experience of full salvation from him. "Human Derivatives" was the subject for the afternoon. The Town Hall, which holds about 200, was filled in every part. The Rev. Mr. Croley (Church of England) presided, and was ably supported by Rev. Mr. Collins and others. The audience was alternately convulsed with laughter and brought to tears as they heard of

(Continued on Page 11)

SANCTIFIED COMMONPLACES

HOW HOLINESS OF HEART AND LIFE CAN ENTER INTO THE DUTIES OF EVERY DAY.

[By the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Howard).]



Envoy Wesley, An Indian Comrade of Glen Vowell, B.C., who is doing good service for God and The Army.

HOW TO DEAL WITH A DRUNK

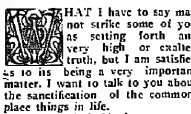
If You Should Meet One on the Street and He Asks Your Aid. Two Salvationists were walking down Queen Street, Toronto, one afternoon when a poor man reeling under the influence of drink stopped them and said, "These are the fellows I want to see; they know all about Salvation, and I know they will help me." He then told them the following facts concerning himself.

"I am in this country alone," he said. "I ran away from my wife and family, through drink. I came to this country as I thought to get away from drink, but I found out I was no better off. I am ruined by my drinking, and I am a backslider from God."

"Oh!" he exclaimed in anguish. "I want Salvation. Nothing but Christ can satisfy me. Will He forgive me? I don't believe He will, I am so thick." With tears rolling down his cheeks he got down on his knees and prayed on the street. It was enough to melt the hardest heart. He was full of repentance for the sin he had committed. He got up again and with tears still flowing down his cheeks he said: "I want salvation. Where can I get it?" The Salvationists tried to explain to him where he would find Jesus, but the Devil had such a hold of him that he did not seem to understand what was said to him. So they took him home, and there talked and prayed and sang Salvation songs, until the light broke upon him. Suddenly while one comrade was praying the man got up shouting and singing "I do believe in it," and with a bright expression on his face he said: "I am saved, praise the Lord!"

Now, when we look at these things, these pots and pans and herds and fiddles, and things of that sort, having to do with our daily lot, our cooking and eating, our washing and dressing, and compare them with the glories of the temple, the golden candlesticks, the golden vessels, the High Priest's wonderful garments, his brazeplate, and not least, with the Ark of the Covenant, we feel they are all so commonplace things. And yet, you see, according to this statement the same stamp of holiness is to be put upon them all. Even the most commonplace of them comes within the scope of this Divine sanctity, and there is to be in relation to each of them this sacredness: "Holiness unto the Lord." Is the stamp for all things.

As an illustration of how Jesus sanctified the things of the world, we have the story of the Lord's house. The Lord's house shall be like the house before the altar. Yea, every pot in Jerusalem and in Judah shall be holiness unto the Lord of Hosts. (Zechariah xiv: 20, 21.)



What I have to say may not strike some of you as setting forth any very high or exalted truth, but I am satisfied as to its being a very important matter. I want to talk to you about the sanctification of the commonplace things in life. However desirable it may seem, you cannot always be sitting at the Master's feet in that contemplative, ecstatic mood sometimes attributed to Mary. Like Martha, we have to do a deal of serving. Whether we are encumbered by "much serving" is a separate question; but if we are to fulfill the Divine tasks we have to do a great deal of serving as well as praying and trusting. I may quote, with slight alteration, two lines of a poem.

Who sleeps and dreams that life is beauty, Will wake to find that life is duty. How true that is in practical life, many of us know full well.

The most attractive manifestation of God's power is seen in the fact that He stoops to touch men at the points of their daily need. It is that aspect of the grace of God—the meeting your need in the daily battle of life—which makes it so supremely precious. In the same way, when we, who profess to be followers and imitators of our Heavenly Father, and to represent our conduct by the principles of holy living, bring these principles to bear upon the ordinary relationships of life, we are most accepted in our witness for Jesus Christ, and exert the best, the most effective influence upon others.

These are the thoughts that have been in my mind, and which have led me to the subject upon which I wish to speak: the sanctification of the commonplace things. My thoughts arise from reading this passage in the Book of Zechariah: "In that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses, Holiness unto the Lord; and the pots in the Lord's house shall be like the bells before the altar." (Zechariah xiv: 20, 21.)

Now, when we look at these things, these pots and pans and herds and fiddles, and things of that sort, having to do with our daily lot, our cooking and eating, our washing and dressing, and compare them with the glories of the temple, the golden candlesticks, the golden vessels, the High Priest's wonderful garments, his brazeplate, and not least, with the Ark of the Covenant, we feel they are all so commonplace things. And yet, you see, according to this statement the same stamp of holiness is to be put upon them all. Even the most commonplace of them comes within the scope of this Divine sanctity, and there is to be in relation to each of them this sacredness: "Holiness unto the Lord." Is the stamp for all things.

Let us first of all, as these days—common enough—jars and jugs, standing in a corner, or perhaps standing out on the veranda, near where the Saviour was sitting. These pots are easily broken, and no great value is attached to them. If Christ had intended to do this great thing you would have imagined that He would have called for the best vessels in the house; but He did nothing of the kind. He took the very meanest vessel of the whole household, and He consecrated and sanctified it to His Divine use.

Look at the water—that is common enough. Wine is costly, but water is cheap; it is thrown about, slopped about, and the pails containing it are often upset because easily filled again. Ordinarily speaking, water is one of the commonest of the commonplace necessities of life. And yet that water was sanctified for a display of the Divine power.

Then there are the servants—never a servant in the East, where often there are three to do one man's work. Christ did not call the master of the house to stand near and observe Him, or say, "Ye highly-placed guests, come and see." He left the head people as we should say, and took the common servants. "Fill up the jars; draw it out; carry it to the governor; pass it round," was His simple command. And the water was turned into wine. Some one has poetically said: "The modest water saw its Lord, and blushed; but it was more than that, for His was the best wine of the feast."

Christ, you see, sanctified commonplace things and persons to be like the house of God, and power. Make some practical use of them in regard to your own lives. It is hardly needful for me to point out that life is very largely made up of commonplace things—commonplace engagements, commonplace relationships, and commonplace duties. There are things sacred; that holiness is separate from religion, and religion separate from holiness; that the consecration of certain hours to meetings, to Bible-reading, or to religious work, is a different sort of thing from the devotion of other hours to labour, or calling, or physical activities. Now, such a division may exist with some, but it cannot be allowed to exist in the lives of those who are less to have consecrated themselves to God.

man or a road-sweeper, you can live the sanctified life. Some of you may be heads of houses or domestic servants, horse drivers or laundry-workers; factory hands or the owners of factories; but whatever you are, as followers of Jesus Christ, God wants you to put this label upon each and every action of your life—"Holiness unto the Lord." He wants you also to conduct yourselves in every way consistent with that thought. The pots and the pans, and the bottles of the horses, and whatever we may have to do, must be labelled with that.

"Commissioner, can a man have a clean heart and drive a cab?" a man recently asked me. "Of course, he can," I replied, "and if you come with me I will show you how to do it."

Why, the way in which we use these things is to be a part of our consecrated service to God. It does not sound very lofty, but that is just where the highest exhibition of holiness can be seen in this world. It is not what you do, that may seem very important; or may be very trivial; but it is the manner of doing it, and the position behind it which is the main thing.

You have all heard the story of the seven-armed man who got the money of doing good and the position behind it which is the main thing. Holiness just shows itself in that. Sweeping round the mat and in the middle of the room, only a foot from the door. The girl was quite right; she knew that the sanctifying Grace of God had made a change in her, because she was a clean heart and drive a cab? she knew it because she "now swept under the mat." What a simple thing, and yet the blessing of Holiness just shows itself in that. Sweeping round the mat and in the middle of the room, only a foot from the door.

The fact that you do your work in the spirit of your religion sanctifies your lives. It transforms them from secular to sacred. Your work and your worship spring from the same motive, and those who see this treat you and your work with respect. The Scripture puts it beautifully in speaking of the Apostles: "The people took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus."

Observe carefully how Zechariah combines the great and the commonplace. He says not only that the pots in the Lord's house shall be as sacred as the bells before the altar, but that every pot and pan in the city shall be sanctified. The great point to be learned is that the holiness of the home is to be as the holiness of the Temple. The dedication which makes the house before the altar holy is also to sanctify the pots of the household, and the bells and trappings of the horses; the label which was written upon the priest's forehead, "Holiness unto the Lord," is to be stamped upon the common things of the street, in the shop, in the house, in fact, upon everything.

Get rid for ever of the idea that the affairs of human life are divided into things sacred and things secular; that holiness is separate from religion, and religion separate from holiness; that the consecration of certain hours to meetings, to Bible-reading, or to religious work, is a different sort of thing from the devotion of other hours to labour, or calling, or physical activities. Now, such a division may exist with some, but it cannot be allowed to exist in the lives of those who are less to have consecrated themselves to God.

Some have said, "I've got it—yes. They have seen this sanctification."

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WAR CRY

WARS AND RUMOURS OF WAR

The world's newspapers these days are full of reports of the war in the Near East, and there are plenty of alarmist rumours flying around concerning the ultimate outcome of this fierce conflict. Fears are expressed on all sides that the great powers of Europe will be dragged into the war and that unparalleled scenes of horror will be enacted. But the international situation seems to be as changeable as the weather. Nobody knows what is coming next. It may be the blue play of peace or it may be the tempest of war.

The question may arise in many minds: how shall we, the people of God, regard these things? Shall we join in the general alarm, get excited over it, hold meetings to demonstrate our protest against such shooting one another down for the profit of capitalists, the pride of dynasties, or the exigencies of secret treaties?

Such a course does not commend itself to our judgment. While human society is composed of largely unregenerated persons, bound together in masses by self-interest, or some interest when those interests clash. Perhaps this is what Christ meant when, speaking of war, He said, "For all these things must come to pass." And the instructions He gave His disciples on this occasion regarding their attitude towards this same war-question may surely hold good for His disciples to-day. Let us get the lesson well into our hearts. "See that ye be not troubled," He said. "World powers may clash with world powers, kingdoms may rise and fall, thrones and crowns may perish, but that ye be not troubled."

Don't get carried away with the war fever, or anti-war fever, and lose sight of your high mission on earth to spread the Gospel and save souls, in practically what Christ meant, to point into other words. God's people are "the quiet in the earth"; they belong to no union; they are not leaders; they love all humanity as brethren; and they seek to convert the world for God by the mighty weapons of love, prayer, and faith.

The only thing that should trouble us in the midst of the present unrest is how best to aid in the national convulsions with help from the suffering, and the Gospel of Peace Christ for all. And this we can be able to extend the Kingdom of Him to Whom for the redemption of the whole world shall be given.

ERRATUM.

We utterly regret that an error crept into last week's Cry regarding the Vancouver Congress. Owing to a mistake in transcribing, the membership figures were given as 1000. The correct number was 100. It is hoped that this error will be rectified.

THE PACIFIC COAST CONGRESS

A GREAT SUCCESS FROM EVERY VIEWPOINT—GREAT INTEREST AND ENTHUSIASM MANIFESTED—OFFICERS, LOCALS, AND SOLDIERS INSPIRED TO GO FORWARD.

THE COMMISSIONER AND THE CHIEF SECRETARY MAKE A SPLENDID IMPRESSION.

As indicated by the press message from Vancouver, the Pacific Coast Annual Congress, which concluded this morning, has been an unprecedented success from every viewpoint. The Officers' gatherings were marked by that spirit of earnest seeking after God which was the evidence in the Western Congresses, and the spirit manifested in Vancouver was identical with that at Toronto, Winnipeg, and elsewhere. The Commissioner's efforts were most lovingly appreciated by every Officer. His wise and timely counsel fell into the hearts and minds of those privileged to be present.

It would be almost impossible to adequately describe the final session. A deep hush fell upon the assembly as the Commissioner delivered a message, thrilling with spiritual life and fervour to the people. This session will live long in the memories of those privileged to be present.

The Local Officers' Council on Thursday night was marked by a very full attendance of our countrymen who followed the Commissioner's address with close and earnest attention, and there is no doubt but that each one resolved, by the grace and Spirit of God, to carry into practical effect the advice and counsel given. The Chief Secretary was profoundly impressed by the appearance, intelligence, and general calibre of our Local Officers at the Coast, and was immensely delighted with them.

Band, over so strong, assist us in the singing, and certainly never did the Commissioner look upon a finer body of men than the No. 1. Band who favoured the Commissioner and Chief Secretary with two of their splendid selections at the close of the Council. Saturday night's Soldiers' meeting was a time long to be remembered. The Citadel was almost full, and the Brigadier General had sung "End is not Yet." Praise the Lord! The Chief Secretary delivered an address well punctuated with personal reminiscences which was magnificently received and liberally applauded as he resumed his seat.

It transpired that the Divisional Commander and the Chief Secretary were together in the Training College, together on public platform on the long interval of some years.

On Sunday morning the outlook was certainly dampening. Rain poured down in torrents. Notwithstanding this the Citadel was again filled, and an extremely powerful and spiritually charged meeting was held. The Commissioner's burning utterances were followed with great interest and eagerly drunk in by all present. The gathering was marked by a spirit of solemn honesty, for although a large number resided

in the pleadings of the Holy Ghost and the urgings of the Commissioner, they honestly confessed their need of God. Two souls, however, surrendered.

What can be said of the afternoon gathering in the Avenue Theatre? It was immense. The Commissioner has never been heard to better advantage than in the absence of His Worship the Mayor, who was unavoidably prevented from presiding through sickness. Alderman McSpadden occupied the chair and did his duty with entire satisfaction to the great audience assembled. Alderman Cameron noted a vote of thanks in an excellent speech, in which he eulogized the work of the Army at the Coast. The motion was seconded by Dr. Hall, and carried by a standing vote. Everyone was delighted. There was a spasm of enthusiasm, of happiness, and interest seldom realized. The Commissioner's lecture on General Bramwell Booth was a great effort, and much very valuable information regarding the General was vouchsafed throughout the address. Indeed everybody here is now burning with interest for the General to visit the Coast. The mere mention of the possibility that the General might visit Vancouver was received with overflowing enthusiasm. The Chief Secretary gave an address reminiscent, earnest, practical, and full of inspiration.

On Sunday the great Theatre was packed from floor to ceiling by a congregation which hung on to the words of the address given by the Chief Secretary, and the Commissioner in a very earnest manner. A truly record-making meeting was held, and although we only had the privilege of seeing five souls at the mercy-seat, the visible results did not represent the intensity of spiritual fervor, and power of convulsing truth present and prevalent throughout the proceedings. This morning the Commissioner delivered a message, which was a final gathering of Officers at the Citadel, which was overflowing with holy enthusiasm.

The Congress is over, but the faithful messages and impressions will live on to bear fruit to God's glory.

This afternoon the Commissioner and party leave for Victoria, where they are provided a big time of salvation tonight.

Note again, Colonel Gaskin, Commissioner Lamb arrived in Toronto on Wednesday morning and came straight to Territorial Headquarters with Major David Crofton, who met the Commissioner at the airport. The Commissioner travelled with him to Montreal, Ottawa, and other important cities in the East. The Commissioner plunged into his duties at once, and at the conclusion of a busy day left for Winnipeg, where he will meet our own Commissioner and leave on return with him to Toronto. By that time it is expected that Colonel George Mitchell, who sailed from England on Nov. 10, will have arrived in the city. He has not yet been informed as to what public meetings our distinguished visitors will conduct, but we are sure that they will be of great benefit to the city.

The Commissioner came over on the "Victorian" and had a rather rough voyage. Nevertheless he looks the picture of robust health and strength. We welcome to Canada, Commissioner!

well received. Farewell words spoken by Colonel Mitchell, the Commissioner, and the visitors.

The journey across to the "Victorian" was taken advantage of for a long conference with the Commissioner, the conduct of other important business and the passing of quickly.

On arriving at Victoria we met by Ensign McDonald, and three minutes the Commissioner was busy giving an interview to a newspaper reporter.

The meeting which followed really fine. An earnest and enthusiastic crowd filled the Hall and manifested their joy at seeing a leader in an exceptionally fine fashion. Preliminaries over, an excellent Band rendered a song which so pleased our Leader another was requested, and still the Band did right nobly well.

The Chief Secretary, introduced by the Commissioner, gave a speech after singing a chorus of "The Army Dren." He resumed seat amid cheering.

After Brigadier Green had said to the Commissioner gave his interesting and instructive address on General Bramwell Booth. This was followed with profound interest, and was punctuated by cheer after cheer. The Commissioner was excellently and tenderly to give the lessons drawn from the account General's life.

The Commissioner's closing words were powerfully delivered, and his final challenge to the audience, "What will you do with your life?" was delivered in his thrilling earnestness. Four men and women responded to the call and thus did a most powerful and blessed thing.

Immediately following the service the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary gave interviews to representatives of the press. Ensign and Mrs. McDonald, the well known Commanding Officers, are enjoying prosperous times in the East.

Commissioner Lamb in Toronto. Under adverse circumstances, Colonel Mitchell on His Way to Canada.

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COMMISSIONER'S WESTERN CAMPAIGN

FORTY-ONE AT MERCY-SEAT

Splendidly Successful Meetings at Calgary and Edmonton—Wetaskiwin Visited.

(By wire.)

Saskatoon, Sask., Nov. 26.—The Commissioner's visit to Calgary was splendidly successful. The Citadel was crowded with an appreciative audience, and there were several surrenders.

The Edmonton campaign commenced at Stratford on Friday night with a packed house. We had a grand meeting, which resulted in three coming forward. Edmonton Citadel was filled on Saturday night for the Soldiers' Assembly. It was a deeply spiritual service, and eight yielded fully to God. On Sunday morning a large audience faced the Commissioner, who spoke with much liberty. There were seven surrenders. A great crowd gathered at the Lyceum Theatre in the afternoon. Mayor Armstrong, supported by prominent citizens, presided. The Commissioner lectured on General Bramwell Booth created an excellent impression. The Commissioner was in fine form.

The theatre was again packed at night, and deep conviction prevailed as the Commissioner and Chief Secretary delivered Gospel truths with great power. Thirteen sought salvation, making forty-one for the campaign.

Edmonton Band and Soldiers, with Officers, worked grandly. The writer conducted a crowded meeting at Wetaskiwin on Monday. We have just arrived at Saskatoon—Colonel Gaskin.

STAFF BAND at West Toronto.

A Successful Two-day Campaign Under Adverse Circumstances—Lieut.-Colonel Turner Leads Meetings.

The Staff Band's first all-day engagement in the City of Toronto since the opening of the Fall and Winter campaign season took place at West Toronto on Sunday last. What the day lacked in the way of favourable opportunities for a successful campaign the Bandmen made up in uncommon zeal and enthusiasm, and they went in with a characteristic determination to make the most of the opportunities. Needless to say the local Band and comrades gave the visitors a most welcome for ever in the City of Toronto it is possible for one Band to be almost a stranger to another, and this can be more easily understood when one remembers that one Corps is just ten miles from the Corps visited by the Staff Band on Sunday.

A splendid crowd attended the afternoon meeting, and the open-air meeting, the usual attendance being well-nigh doubled. Lieut.-Colonel Turner, who, in the absence of Brigadier Potter, (the Band Leader) led all the proceedings, gave a thoughtful exposition upon the lines of holiness, and, particularly rebuked those who conducted themselves as if they were not members of the Band, gave clear personal testimonies, as did Adj. Vallance, who, from the Old Land, Adj. Duffell, and Adj. Duffell, were the soloists. Prayer was offered by Major Arrows for the Band Leader. Those gloomy than in the morning was the weather when the time for the afternoon open-air arrived. But our into the mud went the Staff Bandmen, returning to the Citadel hall an hour later covered with snow. The sight of a crowded Citadel, however, quickly dispelled any thoughts of discomfort. As in six or seven other Army Halls in the city, two speakers from the Divisional Alliance gave earnest appeals in the interests of temperance and the "Banish the Bar" policy, in which the Army joins with heart and soul. Mrs. Owen Hiecock was most eloquent in her address, and her apt illustrations and striking facts burnt themselves into the minds of the people. Master Morgan, a talented young singer, possessing a wonderful voice of flute-like tone, sang "Come Home." The Staff Band, Male Choir sang "The Army Dren," with irresistible charm, and the Band played "Lead Kindly Light." This was a splendid tone-painting, executed with a finish which only Staff Bandmen know how to give.

It was in something of a blizzard that Lieut.-Colonel Turner, who had with pleasure the approach of these important days. Pray for their success, and for the Commissioner.

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much sympathy will be felt by all Salvationists for the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Howard, in the loss by death of his brother.

The Commissioner has decided to hold Young People's Days in Toronto and Hamilton, on last year. The Toronto date is Sunday, Jan. 21, 1913, and the Hamilton date Sunday, Jan. 21st. We are sure that the Young People will have with pleasure the approach of these important days. Pray for their success, and for the Commissioner.

Lieut. Sir John M. Gibson, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, in opening the new Y. M. C. in the west end of Toronto on Tuesday last, made very kind references to the work of The Salvation Army for young men. This he said, with the words of the Y. M. C. A., accounted for the high standing among men in the City of Toronto.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire addressed and presided over a large gathering in St. Paul's Church at Peterboro on Tuesday evening. The Band and Songsters gave a magnificent programme, and a good offering was secured for the benefit of the General's Memorial Scheme.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler are visiting Owen Sound this week-end. One of the most interesting events will be the dedication by the Colonel of the infant child of Alderman and Mrs. Leslie, who are Soldiers of the Corps.

We deeply regret to learn from a cable received at Headquarters that owing to the illness of one of his children, Brigadier Walker, the new Editor of the Canadian Cry, was unable to sail for England on Nov. 21st as was previously announced. We deeply sympathize with the Brigadier and Mrs. Walker, and trust that their little one may speedily be restored.

The late Editor, Brigadier Bland and his wife and family were given an enthusiastic send-off at the Toronto Union Station at nine o'clock on Friday last. A large number of Officers from E. H. G. and other splendors of Army activity were present, and bade our dear comrades a loving farewell. In a letter headed "On board the S. S. 'Magenta,'" to a friend, the Brigadier says: "We had a very pleasant trip to Montreal. I met Mr. Brainerd Rawlinson and other comrades in the Metro. polis. Commissioner Lamb also came to see us. We had a very

agreeable night with the ship as we were again and again warmly applauded. Whether grave or gay, the Choir's selections were rendered with a staid vigour and expression which charmed everybody. The vocal soloists, Ensign Marshall and Captain Dodd, did well, and Captain Meyer (soprano) and Adj. Great (pianoforte) gave us the last word in artistic work on their respective instruments."

The whole programme was of an eminently popular character—one well entitled to please a miscellaneous audience.

Before the festival closed Bandmaster Richards, of West Toronto, Adjutant Pugmire, and Lieut. Colonel Turner, who, in the absence of Brigadier Potter, (the Band Leader) led all the proceedings, gave a thoughtful exposition upon the lines of holiness, and, particularly rebuked those who conducted themselves as if they were not members of the Band, gave clear personal testimonies, as did Adj. Vallance, who, from the Old Land, Adj. Duffell, and Adj. Duffell, were the soloists. Prayer was offered by Major Arrows for the Band Leader. Those gloomy than in the morning was the weather when the time for the afternoon open-air arrived. But our into the mud went the Staff Bandmen, returning to the Citadel hall an hour later covered with snow. The sight of a crowded Citadel, however, quickly dispelled any thoughts of discomfort. As in six or seven other Army Halls in the city, two speakers from the Divisional Alliance gave earnest appeals in the interests of temperance and the "Banish the Bar" policy, in which the Army joins with heart and soul. Mrs. Owen Hiecock was most eloquent in her address, and her apt illustrations and striking facts burnt themselves into the minds of the people. Master Morgan, a talented young singer, possessing a wonderful voice of flute-like tone, sang "Come Home." The Staff Band, Male Choir sang "The Army Dren," with irresistible charm, and the Band played "Lead Kindly Light." This was a splendid tone-painting, executed with a finish which only Staff Bandmen know how to give.

Up to the moment of going to press, the latest news concerning Brigadier Potter is very encouraging, and no doubt before this Cry reaches the majority of our readers the Brigadier will have left his bed. This is indeed good news.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gross, our returned missionaries from Ceylon, visited Uxbridge last week-end. This town is the Staff-Captain's old home, and when he was a Soldier of The Salvation Army.

Adam Brown, Esq., the Eastmaster of Hamilton City, has kindly consented to open the Hamilton 11. Citadel on Sunday, Dec. 1.

Staff-Captain McAmmond, on Sunday last visited the prisoners working at Whitby, and engaged a very interesting meeting with them. The men greatly enjoyed the singing, and the Staff-Captain who has had considerable experience in Detention Home, was proved to be a very welcome visitor. About 50 men were present, and twelve asked for prayer by reading the Bible.

Major Moore is conducting the Special Theatre Campaign meetings at Kingston this week-end (Nov. 30 and Dec. 1).

Adjutant and Mrs. G. S. Robinson, of Ottawa, have kindly consented to open the Hamilton 11. Citadel on Sunday, Dec. 1.

Ensign Davis, late of the 11th Arm's Farm at Clarkson's, has been appointed to the Men's Social Department, to assist Adj. Hiecock in the Toronto, Soldiers' Departments.

We learn that the wedding of Captain George Crawford and Captain Martha Case is to take place on Dec. 10. Further particulars will be made known in a future issue.

The Officers of eleven Corps in the North-West Division have just received a change of appointment. Major McLean and his wife, who are in to do great things during the coming winter season.

Our old friend, Staff-Captain Peacock has sent us the following notice about the North-West Division, which unfortunately we have held over till next week. The Captain says that he is leaving "quite at home" in the West, on Sunday, Nov. 17, he visited Swedish Corps in Winnipeg. He met Mr. Brainerd Rawlinson and other comrades in the Metro. polis. Commissioner Lamb also came to see us. We had a very

agreeable night with the ship as we were again and again warmly applauded. Whether grave or gay, the Choir's selections were rendered with a staid vigour and expression which charmed everybody. The vocal soloists, Ensign Marshall and Captain Dodd, did well, and Captain Meyer (soprano) and Adj. Great (pianoforte) gave us the last word in artistic work on their respective instruments."

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What Are the Corps Doing? This Page tells You

ADJT. AND MRS. BYERS Welcomed as New Chancellors for the Halifax Division.

On November 27th a great welcome meeting was conducted in the Halifax No. 1 Citadel by Major Barr, when Adjutant and Mrs. Byers were formally welcomed and installed as the new Chancellors of the Halifax Division. Ensign Clark, the new Matron of the House, and Captain and Mrs. Richardson, after a month's successful fighting, have said good-bye to New Glasgow. At their farewell meeting two souls left parson. We had Captain Dwyer from Halifax on the following Sunday, and enjoyed his visit. One who is a practical Christian and has been a great blessing in the Corps since his conversion. Two more souls got saved—L. J. S.

Adjutant Cornish spoke words of welcome on behalf of the men, and Mrs. Major Barr for the women, and then the new Officers expressed their appreciation of the very many welcome given them. Altogether the meeting was one of a hopeful and blessed character, and the comrades went home feeling that before them there was a very successful and prosperous outlook for a soul-saving time during the coming winter.

On Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Byers assisted by Ensign Clark, spent the day visiting the City Corps. At Halifax II, in the morning, a very blessed time was experienced. On Sunday afternoon Dartmouth was visited. The Adjutant gave a very helpful address on Joshua.

At night a great crowd was present at No. 1 Citadel. The inside meeting was preceded by a rousing open-air. In the Hall the Spirit of God was present in great power from the opening song till the final words of the "Eternal Purpose." His words were driven home with telling effect by the Spirit of God. Adjutant Ritchie gave the invitation, and seven souls came forward and sought Christ.

On Monday night the Chancellor conducted a United Meeting at the Barracks. At the close one soul sought Christ.

On Sunday, Nov. 10th, Major Barr was at Stellarton, where good meetings were held, and at the close of the day's fighting nine souls sought cleansing from sin.

Altogether the spiritual side of the work in the Halifax Division is very bright. Souls are getting saved all over the Division, and we believe that down here in the East we are on the eve of a mighty awakening—H. Dray, Captain.

SUCCESSFUL SALE OF WORK The Helping Hand League Did.

On Thursday, Nov. 14th, at Colborne, we had a sale of work and tea. Both were well attended. The sale of work consisted of articles made by the Helping Hand League, which had been formed since our new Officers. Adjutant and Mrs. Byers have been in command. We raised the sum of \$20 for the benefit of the Corps and Quarters. Our comrades helped and worked very hard.

Right an interesting program by the Band and Soldiers. The evening was presided by the Band and Soldiers. The evening was presided by the Band and Soldiers.

At night, after a rousing prayer meeting, one soul came to the mercy-seat—Interested.

GLORIOUS REVIVAL SCENES.

Tidings of Awakenings and Remarkable Victories Come from All Over the Territory—Officers and Soldiers Stirred to Greater Activity.

SIGNALIZED WITH SUCCESS. Re-opening of Newcastle by Major Taylor.

The re-opening services of Newcastle Corps on Saturday and Sunday were conducted by Major L. E. Taylor, the Divisional Commander, assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. McCombs, Ensign Gray and Lieut. McDougall (the Officers appointed to Newcastle).

On Saturday night the inside meeting was preceded by a stirring open-air, which drew a great crowd. From the commencement great interest was shown by the townspeople. Inside a good crowd gathered to give The Army a real good welcome back to town. Many expressed their joy at the Army's return. The meeting concluded with one soul at the Cross.

The Sunday meetings were well attended, a good spirit prevailing throughout the day. In the evening meeting three souls sought pardon.

On Monday night a special meeting entitled "War Memories" was conducted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Combs, assisted by the Corps Officers and the Officers from Chatham. Altogether the meetings were inspiring, and the interest and sympathy shown by the people here was great things for Newcastle—One Interested.

FAREWELL AND WELCOME. Winter Campaign Started.

On Sunday, Nov. 17th, Captains Husler and Milton farewelled from Niagara Falls, Ont. On the following Wednesday we welcomed our new Officer, Captain H. B. Clayton. After a rousing open-air the Captain conducted a splendid indoor service. This was made very interesting and inspiring. He brought all the Locals on the platform and gave something for each one to do. He gave a short but interesting sketch of his life, which was enjoyed by all. The prayer meeting proved to be a great season of blessing, and before it closed two souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

We have secured the Township Hall for Sunday afternoon, and, judging by the meetings already held there, we are in for a great season of soul-saving and blessing during our Winter Campaign—W. E. D.

ADJT. AND MRS. BRACE AT ELLISTON

We were favoured on Wednesday night with a visit from Adjutant and Mrs. Brace and their children. The Adjutant gave us a service of song entitled "Riada, the Gypsy Girl's Mission of Victory." This was much enjoyed by all present. After the service we served refreshments and realized the sum of \$10, which went towards securing coal for the winter—O. L. C.

WAYWARD BOYS RETURN. Drunks and All Kinds of Sinners Get Salvation at Moose Jaw.

Treasurer Goodwin and Bandmaster Delmon led on at Moose Jaw during the absence of our Officers at the Winnipeg Councils. On Tuesday night Sister Weir led the testimony meeting, and one soul came to Jesus.

On Saturday night two men came boldly forward and yielded their all to God. One of these dear fellows told us afterwards that his parents were both Salvation Army Officers in England, and that he had wandered away from God, but that since God had restored to him the joys of His Salvation.

On Sunday afternoon Bro. Vic Mitchellmore read the Scriptures, and a lad of 15 years who had run away from home and parents at Medicine Hat came to God and got victory through the blood.

On Sunday night two brigades were in action in the open-air. The City Hall was well filled. The meeting was conducted by Treasurer Goodwin, ably assisted by Bro. Osho, who read the Bible portion. After a good prayer meeting we had the joy of seeing four souls obtaining mercy.

On Tuesday night, when Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk led us on, the Hall was well filled, and one soul surrendered to God.

On Wednesday night we had the best Soldiers' gathering for a long time. The Soldiers boldly reconsecrating their lives to God's service. Last Saturday two men came forward and surrendered to God, and although they were under the influence of liquor, the power of God took hold of them and they rose to their feet sobered and saved.

Mrs. Adjutant Habkirk gave the address on Sunday night, when a young woman sought salvation—Mat.

NEWS FROM GARNISH.

We have been having splendid meetings at Garnish, Newfoundland. On a recent Sunday night two souls sought the pardon of their sins. On Tuesday, October 20th, we had a soup supper, and the sum of \$32 was realized. These goes towards getting the Quarters finished. Captain Dwyer, in going on, and the general opinion of the people is that she is the right person in the right place.

On Sunday afternoon, Nov. 3rd, three recruits were enrolled as Soldiers—N. Barter.

TWO SURRENDERERS.

A week-end of powerful Unbridge Soldiers, converts, and recruits turned out well. In the afternoon meeting three persons raised their hands for prayer, and one surrendered.

At night, after a rousing prayer meeting, one soul came to the mercy-seat—Interested.

BRANTFORD'S AWAKENING CONTINUES.

Results of Soul-saving Work and Attendance at Meetings.

The revival spirit at Brantford shows no sign of drooping. Tuesday night Soldiers' meetings have so far increased in point of numbers that it has become necessary to use the Citadel, in place of the small Hall that has hitherto been used.

On Thursday night, the Soldiers' Brigade, Songster Leader Johnson in charge, assisted by song and testimony at the open-air and held the inside meeting alternative by their singing.

Knee-drill on Sunday morning was a Pentecostal time, two of the latest converts, taking part in the meeting. An incident over the past Sunday's attendance has again to be recorded.

The Holy Spirit, in His power, was remembered, for the Brantford's splendid exhortation to walk in faith and unity. One soul's conversion was the result of the meeting.

The Free-and-Easy in the afternoon was a feast of music and song. Every testimony had to be given by song or chorus. In this meeting Treasurer Johnson announced a substantial increase in the financial income over the past few weeks. Secretary T. Brown gave the Bible reading, which was an inspiring address to the converts of the first two weeks.

Owing to the fact of having to turn people away on Sunday evenings, the Victoria Hall (which seats about 600 people) was taken for the winter months. The effort was justified, for a crowd of 425 were present to hear the Ensign's subject "Infernal Death-Bed Scenes." Fifteen minutes before the usual meeting were devoted to music and song by Band and Songsters. At the close four young men gave their hearts and lives into God's keeping, thus making forty surrenders in three weeks—Keras for Ensign and Mrs. Trickey.

WALKED TWO MILES TO KNEEDRILL.

And Got Saved at the Mercy-Seat.

Captain Sidney Weeks visited Welland last week-end and conducted some very helpful meetings. One of which was a man left the Hall feeling convicted of sin, and that he ought to get right with God. Next morning he walked two miles to the knee-drill, and gave himself up at the mercy-seat. There was great rejoicing over this surrender.

All day the meetings were well attended. At night, after an impressive service, three souls sought salvation. Captain Crawford, the O. O. is doing well in the Corps.

THREE SWORN-INS. Two Converts Enrolled.

The presence of God was felt very much in all the week-end meetings of Ingersoll. In the evening meeting two comrades were enrolled under the colours. Bro. Delmon led the day were led by the Officers, Ensign Patterson. At night one soul knelt at the mercy-seat, while two others consecrated their lives afresh to God and The Army—B. S.

THEATRE CAMPAIGN AT KINGSTON

Military Men at Mercy-Seat—Major Miller Leads First Meeting.

A special soul-saving campaign is on at Kingston, Ont. Just now. Every Sunday for the next few months "Specials" are being secured to lead the meetings, and great interest is being aroused in the series of meetings. Last Sunday saw the opening of the campaign, and Maj. Gideon Miller, of "The H. Q." was chosen to fire the first shot. The afternoon and night meetings were held in the Griffin Theatre, where two meetings of every succeeding Sunday will be held until such time as the new Citadel is completed. The Theatre is right on the main street of the city, and quite near to the spot where the new building will be erected.

On Sunday afternoon the Major addressed a fine audience of earnest men and women. At night, although a bad snowstorm considerably impeded progress along the streets, a magnificent crowd gathered to the Theatre. The Major was ably assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Allen, the Band, String Band, and the Chorus. In the morning prayer meeting nine persons boldly volunteered to serve Christ, among them being two soldiers in khaki uniforms. With such a good start the campaign should now have much success. God grant it.

SOUL-SAVING WELCOME. Grace Hospital Officers Assist.

We have said good-bye to Capt. Armstrong and Lieut. Delbert, who have been leading on at St. James, Winnipeg, W. for the last year. Surely the Lord has blessed their labours here.

On Wednesday, Nov. 13th, the company of students and St. James Band (of which we are proud indeed) gave our new Officers, Capt. Berg and Lieut. White, a hearty welcome. Two backsliders returned to the fold.

On Sunday, Nov. 17th, we had a glorious time, although Capt. Berg was laid aside through sickness. Ensign Halpern, Captain Emerson, and Lieut. Austin of Grace Hospital Staff, assisted all day. Lieut. Austin delivered a powerful message at night, and before the close of the meeting one soldier knelt at the Cross and one backslider returned to God—Tracy.

A BREAK AT CLINTON.

Three Young Men Surrender.

On Sunday, November 3rd, at Clinton, after the meeting was over, a man who has been a backslider for years returned to give his heart to God, and is now taking his place with our Officers, Captain Gibbs and Lieut. Whitaker, with the comrades, have been praying and tilling for the last five months without a soul coming to God, but the break has come at last, on Sunday, Nov. 17th, we had the joy of pointing three young men to the Saviour. We have welcomed from the Old Land Sister Hutchings. Our Hall has been renovated and repaired.

SIX SWORN-IN.

In spite of bad weather, the comrades of Wyndwood fought well on Sunday. In the afternoon six of our comrades were sworn-in under the colours. The meetings throughout the day were led by the Officers, Ensign Patterson. At night one soul knelt at the mercy-seat, while two others consecrated their lives afresh to God and The Army—B. S.

NEW OFFICERS WELCOMED.

Sunday, November 17th, was a day of welcome at Wyndwood. It being the welcome of our new Officers, Captains Marshall and Holland. The night's meeting was well attended. The Band was present in full force. We regretted to say good-bye to Lieut. Maxwell, who has been working so hard for the past 18 months.

LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. CHANDLER Visit Riverdale—The Chancellors Assist All Day.

The meetings on Sunday at Riverdale were conducted by Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, who were assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Blos.

The Holy Spirit's Meeting was a very blessed season, and the comrades eagerly drank in the truth as the Colonel spoke of the "Lost Joy of a Christian's Experience." Many were hoped into light and liberty, and one sister came forward at the close to seek complete victory.

In the afternoon a number of comrades gave testimony to God's power to deliver from strong drink and other evils. Rev. Mr. Kennedy of the Dominion Alliance gave a striking address on the evils of the drink traffic. A very powerful meeting was held at night. The Bandmen and Soldiers fought well in the storm-swept streets all day, and came to the meetings full of expectation. The Chancellors spoke, and God again gripped the hearts of the people as the Colonel read from God's Word. At the close four souls were found kneeling at the Cross. Mrs. Chandler was an able second to the Colonel all day, and took active part at night.

FIVE AT THE MERCY-SEAT. Mrs. Colonel Midland Leads.

On Monday last, in a meeting led by Captain Gares and Lieutenant Cornhill, one soul found salvation.

On Saturday Mrs. (Col.) Midland led on. Some choruses were sung in foreign languages. On Sunday, Mrs. Midland led the Holy Spirit meeting. Two souls found the Saviour, and in the afternoon, after an eloquent address by Captain Gares, C.O., there were two more surrenders. At night a large crowd gathered in the Hall. Ensign Barry read the lesson—J. T. Wimbles, Corps Corp.

BACKSLIDER RETURNS. And People Come Back to Prayer Meeting.

Captain Taylor led Sunday's meetings at Newmarket. In the Holy Spirit meeting a comrade reconsecrated himself afresh to God. A number have come forward. The cottage prayer meetings are having good success, and several souls have been converted as a result. Our Hall is becoming too small to accommodate the people, especially on Sunday night. We are planning to build a Hall of our own next year. The Rev. Mr. Dawson of St. Stephen, and Rev. Mr. Cromwell Hughes of Calais, Me., recently addressed several of our meetings.

EIGHT CAPTURES.

On Sunday night, at St. John II, N.B., three souls knelt at the Cross, and on the following Sunday five more came forward for Salvation. On the 15th we had a great united meeting, led by Major and Mrs. Taylor. A large number of Officers were present. Adjutant Green and Lieut. Kicker are doing well. The Hall has been freshly painted, and new lights have been installed—M. R.

DEVIL'S TRASH GIVEN UP. Splendid Work at the Temple Corps.

On Saturday night, Nov. 16, five souls knelt at the mercy-seat at the Temple, and on Sunday morning one more surrendered. Last Sunday, Staff-Captain Hayes and Captain Knudson led on. In the afternoon the meeting was largely taken up with addresses by Mr. Jas. Gibson, Mr. P. S. Spence, and Mr. Hamilton, representing the Dominion Alliance, whose Field Day in Toronto took place on Sunday.

At night the Corps Officers had charge. The Staff-Captain gave a stirring address, combining a straight salvation appeal and a scathing denunciation of the drink traffic. A splendid prayer meeting, in which the Soldiers and Locals fought well, concluded with nine souls at the penitential-form. The first to surrender was a young man who gave up his cigarettes before praying for salvation. Another man gave up his pipes, tobacco, etc., which were promptly destroyed.

A BOOM AT SIMCOE. 23 Conventions in Fourteen Days. "Simcoe is booming!" So the townsfolk say. And that is what we have to say about the Corps here. This was a record Sunday. The open-air services had the highest attendances for a long time, and the inside congregations were tip-top. Each Sunday the numbers are an increase on the previous one.

The week-night meetings also are on the boom. Last Tuesday one soul sought the Saviour, and on Thursday night a backslider came home.

On Sunday night two sisters came to the penitential-form, followed by a young woman, a backslider, and then two young men. There have been 23 adult conversions besides children, in fourteen days.

REVIVAL AT ST. STEPHEN.

St. Stephen Corps has experienced a great soul-saving time during the last week, and 12 souls have claimed salvation, nine on Sunday night and three during the week. A "break" in the ranks of our Juniors is also to be recorded. A number have come forward. The cottage prayer meetings are having good success, and several souls have been converted as a result. Our Hall is becoming too small to accommodate the people, especially on Sunday night. We are planning to build a Hall of our own next year. The Rev. Mr. Dawson of St. Stephen, and Rev. Mr. Cromwell Hughes of Calais, Me., recently addressed several of our meetings.

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PROMOTED TO GLORY

SISTER MRS. JACKSON OF PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

We much regret having to record the death of Sister Mrs. Jackson, who passed away on the morning of Tuesday, October 9th. Our departed comrade had been a Soldier for about 16 years, and during that time worked hard for the cause of God's Kingdom.

There was a splendid attendance of sympathizing friends at the Memorial Service conducted by Capt. and Mrs. Hedley Jones. The husband of our departed Sister who is now left, humbly speaking, to pursue life's journey alone, will be upheld by many prayers. May the inspired words of the Psalmist ever be his experience: "The Eternal God is thy refuge and helper, even as the Everlasting Arms."—H. V. J.

A life without a purpose is a tragedy, drifting thing. Every day we ought to renew our purpose.

PRAYERS ANSWERED.

The Spirit of God is working at Little Bay Island in a very special manner, and prayers are being answered. Four more souls have recently been converted.

On October 20th we had a Poured Meeting, which went off splendidly. The people gave very willing, especially the young men. The helped nobly.—B. Way, Cadet.

MAJOR MORRIS AT OWEN SOUND

Owen Sound—Major Morris was with us for the week-end, Nov. 23 and 24. Despite the stormy weather, a good number of Officers met at City Hall. Rev. Mr. Rodger assisted Sunday afternoon. The addresses of the Major were practical and forceful. Six souls Sunday night. The Band gave excellent assistance.—S. C.

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THE SCHOOL OF RESULTS

OR WHAT CAME OF THE VISIONS OF CAPTAIN DURABLE

CHAPTER I.
THE CAPTAIN LOSES HIS LIEUTENANT.

ONE had only to be in his company a few minutes to know that Captain Durable was yearning to get the people to his aid. He had made an indelible impression on all hearts by his daring onslaughts into the ranks of the enemy. So active and aggressive was he that it was a saying in the division that Captain Durable was ready for any fight, as he gloried in hardships and triumphed over difficulties. To sum him up in a few words, one would say that he was a man of war, and that he loved the saying true, that "they were the happiest who were to duty."

"He had no other motive," nor was he impeded by any side object, his eye was single, his all being invested in The Salvation Army and the winning of souls.

The musings of Captain Durable may be interesting to those who love souls, for in spite of his great zeal, had enterprise there was from his point of view something lacking in his plans. Things were going to use his own words—

"Bliss me, Lieutenant," he said one day, "I think I am sagging. Anyhow, either I am or I think I am. What do you think about it, Sir?"

"Well," said the Lieutenant, with his arms akimbo and the dist. towel, dangling from his elbow, it certainly does look as if things were at a handstand."

"Then," said Captain Durable, "something must be done. It will never do to let the devil overtake us. It seems that he has a most close on the place already."

"The Captain thrust his hands deep into his pockets and began to pace the floor, as only Captains can who feel the gravity and responsibility of their positions. Said he: "It seems that the bottom falls out of everything, an evil influence is at work which destroys the results as sure as a rotten apple does a barrel of good ones. Take the last Special meeting, for instance. Everyone seemed to have a good time all appeared harmonious, when, Biff! bang! Mrs. Snobbs gets after Mrs. Dicks over some little thing. Did you hear anything about it, Lieutenant?"

"Indeed I have," said the Lieutenant. "I am afraid that the things are told me that never reach you. I have known, for instance, some of the trouble which led up to the Snobbs and Sults' bickering."

"I always feel that the devil ever tries to steal in between a Captain and his Lieutenant by getting the youngsters at work. He is very subtle, isn't he?" said the Captain with feeling.

"Never fear, Captain, when anyone comes to me with any trouble, I tell them to mind what they are saying, as I always tell you, that 'they are gossipers who would like to tell things to me they would not tell to you.'"

"What led up to the wrangle with Snobbs and Sults," asked the Lieutenant.

"One thing is sure," said the Captain. "I am afraid that the things are told me that never reach you. I have known, for instance, some of the trouble which led up to the Snobbs and Sults' bickering."

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suspicious nature, she thought that the other was talking about her, when the truth was Mrs. Sults was asking a comrade to go and deal with a soul at the Penitentiary. The matter is all past now, so I understand. They were brought together and prayed over it, and are good friends again."

"Yes, that is just it, I know; but the old Corps is dragging," muttered Captain Durable.

"Lieutenant Somber went off with his kitchen work. He had his own thoughts on the subject. He was loyal to his Captain, in whom he had great faith; so he listened in silence. He was new in the field, whilst the Captain had had a long experience."

"The Captain continued: "It's a mighty hard proposition, and it still remains a fact, that things are settling down and becoming stationary in the Corps of F— (the F— in a doleful voice). 'What do I do not know. What do you think of the situation, Lieutenant?'"

"Lieutenant Somber shrugged his shoulders. "It's hard to tell, Captain. Our work is to bless and save the people, and to do so seems to be the most difficult of tasks. It does seem so, me, however, that there is too little prayer mixed with the efforts we make. More prayer among the comrades, more faith in action, ought to do a great deal to change things in the Corps of F—"

"This opinion was ventured by the Lieutenant with a choking voice. He was not accustomed to giving his opinion in such manner. Still, this thought that it might help Capt. Durable encouraged him to tell what he thought."

In the midst of their conversation the door-bell rang. "A telegram for Lieutenant Somber," it read thus: "Captain Saver, typhoid fever. Go to T— and hold on."

"Poor Saver is down with typhoid," said Durable. "You will have to go to-night, Lieutenant."

"The Captain thrust his hands deep into his pockets and began to pace the floor, as only Captains can who feel the gravity and responsibility of their positions. Said he: "It seems that the bottom falls out of everything, an evil influence is at work which destroys the results as sure as a rotten apple does a barrel of good ones. Take the last Special meeting, for instance. Everyone seemed to have a good time all appeared harmonious, when, Biff! bang! Mrs. Snobbs gets after Mrs. Dicks over some little thing. Did you hear anything about it, Lieutenant?"

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The week-end meetings will need you. Somber did not take it so matter-of-factly. "Me go to T—? What can I do? I have never had a week-end in my life. It must be a mistake."

"No mistake, Lieutenant," said the Captain, "the war demands it. God will help you and give you victory."

The Lieutenant bled himself to his room as soon as possible. There he could commune with God and find grace sufficient to enable him to obey. On his knees he there remembered that it was for this purpose he had left all to follow Jesus all the way.

As he departed, the Captain said: "Write and let me know how the Captain is getting on, and if he improves, go in for victory. I will pray for you. Good-bye."

Soon Lieutenant Somber was speeding on his way to T—, and Captain Durable was alone.

The words of the Lieutenant lingered in the Captain's mind. He had always been in the habit of talking freely with his Lieutenant regarding the war and its difficulties, and he knew that he would miss his counsel and advice in matters pertaining to these things.

In this frame of mind, brooding over the problems of his Corps, he remained alone for some time, when to his amazement he seemed to hear a voice speaking to him. He heard the sound, but could not tell where it came.

Said the voice, "Capt. Durable, for some time I have heard you remark to yourself and others that 'It is results that tell.' I have observed your planning and scheming in your great work, and I have noticed that there is very little attention given to results in spite of all that you say about 'Results being the proof of one's work.'"

Durable looked up and saw in the dimness of the little quarters, the figure of a seribe, tall and spare. He stood with writing pad in hand.

The look of surprise was met by the seribe with calmness. "I thought I had always worked for good results," stammered the Captain.

"True, but what results? Good results can only be obtained by the use of right means. I want you to go with me, and as you go, I will show you that our lives are in the result of our work."

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INTERCEPTING A WOULD-BE SUICIDE

The Stranger Who Visited an Army Hall—How He Got Converted, and What He Is Doing Now.

[See Frontispiece.]

"Nine miles more to tramp before he reached the shores of Lake Erie! The thought was not very comforting to the troubled and despondent man who during the last day and night since he left his home and wife and little ones had walked twenty-six miles in order to throw himself into the dark waters of the lake. He had decided upon this course as the best means to end his life with all its sorrow and misfortune."

As night came on, he trudged wearily into the little town of J—, and there he heard the Salvation Army holding an open-air. There were just three of them in the ring: the Captain, his Lieutenant, and the drummer. They had a hard time, but had enough to know that the townspeople were against them, but when a gang of roughs started tormenting them, life became almost unbearable. On this particular night these good-for-nothing fellows had stuffed the hall chimney full of rags and rubbish so that when the Lieutenant started a fire the hall was filled with smoke. As the meeting had only just begun, the Captain decided that it should be abandoned, and an open-air meeting held instead.

"You turn out the lamps, Leg," he said, "while I go down and have a word with this stranger in the hall."

The stranger proved to be no other than the man who had run away from his home. The Captain pleaded with him to get converted, but somehow or other could not draw the deserter into conversation. At last he was forced to leave, and the Lieutenant and myself to our quarters, and spend the night with us, you will?"

The man agreed, and very soon the three young men were in the "quarters." These, by the way, consisted of a back kitchen in the house of one of the more kindly disposed friends of The Army in the town, and one half of the kitchen served as a living room, the other as a bedroom, a curtain making the division.

Almost the whole of that night the two Officers prayed and then in the early hours of the morning he gave way, told them how he came to the town, and admitted his need of God. After more prayer and urging he fell on his knees and cried for pardon.

Fired through their sores, the two lads continued to pray and just as the first rays of the rising sun came through their little window, he said that he believed God had pardoned him.

"And now," he continued, rising to his feet, "I'm going back to my wife, to tell her what I had planned to do and ask her forgiveness."

With many earnest beseechings not to listen to the devil, but to look to God at all times, the Captain and his Lieutenant accompanied their trophy to the station and saw him start off to his home. They lost sight of him for several years, through no fault of their own, however, and long after they had become separated, endeavored to find out how their strange convert was getting along. But all attempts at tracing him failed.

One day, however, the Captain (who by this time had risen to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel), went specialising at a certain Corps, not more than a hundred miles north of Toronto. As his train pulled into the depot he saw a number of comrades on the platform ready to welcome him, but the first to grasp his hand and utter words of greeting was the Colour-Sergeant.

"Colonel," he said, his face beaming with joy, "you don't know how glad I am to see you. Don't you remember me?"

"Well, I'm afraid you have the best of me this time, Sergeant," replied the Colonel. "What is your name?"

The Sergeant did so, and immediately the Colonel's eyes grew large with astonishment.

"You don't mean to tell me that you're M—?" he said.

"That's me, all right, Colonel," returned the Sergeant. "You haven't forgotten the smoky back-racks and the night you spent praying with me?"

The Colonel smiled and again shook the Colour-Sergeant's hand. Then they remembered—

And this very day the Colour-Sergeant is a Blood and Fire Soldier in the same Corps.

A BOOK WORTH HAVING—FREE!

It contains a vast amount of information about the Territorial Training College, Toronto, and is plentifully supplied with pictures. As a guide to all who are thinking of giving themselves up for service as Officers in The Salvation Army, it cannot be excelled. Do you feel called to become an Officer and yet entertain doubts as to what you will have to go through? Send for one of these books; you'll be convinced right away that you ought to enter the College. Address your letter, enclosing a stamp, to The Candidate's Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

One Way to Catch Fish.

The fishermen in some parts of Portugal make material increases in the amount of their catch by the use of luminous bait. This is done by a fluid secreted from the body of a fish which is quite plentiful in the waters of that country, while it is quite rare in other parts of the world. The fluid is spread on a piece of meat and the effect of the application may be observed at once. The luminosity increases as the bait is placed in the water, and the attention of the fish is attracted to it at once.

Pitman's Centenary.

Next year will be the hundredth since shorthand was invented, and preparations are being made in London, Eng., to celebrate the centenary of Sir Isaac Pitman, who is supposed to have been the inventor of the art. As a matter of fact, however, shorthand is thousands of years old. A writer in the Strand Magazine says that a slave named Tiro, who was the chariot driver of Cicero, invented a system of shorthand, although there is some doubt whether the matter or the slave or even some earlier genius ought to be credited with the invention. Certain it is that many of Cicero's greatest orations were taken down by Tiro, and some specimens of his work have been preserved and will be on view at the London exhibition next year. So useful was Tiro as "manuscript" that he was given his freedom by Cicero, whose confidential friend and secretary he became.

How the Army Hall at Wexford was Draped for The General's Memorial Service.

helping to cheer the long and low hours of the vigil, and performing little acts of service.

The funeral service was held on the following Monday, and the Hall was filled with a sorrowing and sympathetic crowd. Brother and Sister Walker sang together, "Sometimes I'll Understand," this being the song our late Sister had sung at the graveside of Bro. Neil, just a month previous. Bro. Neil then spoke, paying a tribute to the consistent life and good service of Mrs. Most. Exhorting to help the poor and distressed, she could well be described as a modern Dorcas, inasmuch as it could be truly said of her that she was "full of good works and alms deeds which she did." A very close friend of our dear sister was then asked to say a few words in the person of Major Cameron. The Major spoke of the admiration and love with which he had always regarded Mrs. Most. Right from the first time she met her. She had been drawn to her by observing her quiet, Christlike, and continuous ministry to others. To the homes of the sick, the poor, and the distressed she went in and out a veritable angel of hope and cheer. For several years Mrs. Most had been a great sufferer with heart and nervous trouble, and it is supposed that she must have had a sudden stroke and have fallen striking her head on the gas stove. Adjutant Hoddinott, the Corps Officer, was quickly upon the scene when he heard the distressing news, and Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, the D. C., came along too in order to do what he could to comfort and console the stricken husband. All that night the Colonel remained in the house spending most of the time in prayer and reading of God's Word with our brother.

Our sympathies go out to Sergeant Major Most, and the prayers of our readers are asked on his behalf that God may comfort and strengthen him in this hour of his sorrow.

Colonel Chandler solaced "Over the River," and then the Colonel read a short passage from the Bible, and then made various comments on it for the comfort of the bereaved husband and relatives.

Mrs. Most was a woman who wore white robes on earth, and we are sure that she has now gone to wear a palm of victory," was one of his striking sentences.

The service then concluded, and after all present had taken a last look at our Sister in her coffin, a procession was formed and the body was taken to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where another short service was conducted at the graveside.

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helping to cheer the long and low hours of the vigil, and performing little acts of service.

The funeral service was held on the following Monday, and the Hall was filled with a sorrowing and sympathetic crowd. Brother and Sister Walker sang together, "Sometimes I'll Understand," this being the song our late Sister had sung at the graveside of Bro. Neil, just a month previous. Bro. Neil then spoke, paying a tribute to the consistent life and good service of Mrs. Most. Exhorting to help the poor and distressed, she could well be described as a modern Dorcas, inasmuch as it could be truly said of her that she was "full of good works and alms deeds which she did." A very close friend of our dear sister was then asked to say a few words in the person of Major Cameron. The Major spoke of the admiration and love with which he had always regarded Mrs. Most. Right from the first time she met her. She had been drawn to her by observing her quiet, Christlike, and continuous ministry to others. To the homes of the sick, the poor, and the distressed she went in and out a veritable angel of hope and cheer. For several years Mrs. Most had been a great sufferer with heart and nervous trouble, and it is supposed that she must have had a sudden stroke and have fallen striking her head on the gas stove. Adjutant Hoddinott, the Corps Officer, was quickly upon the scene when he heard the distressing news, and Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, the D. C., came along too in order to do what he could to comfort and console the stricken husband. All that night the Colonel remained in the house spending most of the time in prayer and reading of God's Word with our brother.

Our sympathies go out to Sergeant Major Most, and the prayers of our readers are asked on his behalf that God may comfort and strengthen him in this hour of his sorrow.

Colonel Chandler solaced "Over the River," and then the Colonel read a short passage from the Bible, and then made various comments on it for the comfort of the bereaved husband and relatives.

Mrs. Most was a woman who wore white robes on earth, and we are sure that she has now gone to wear a palm of victory," was one of his striking sentences.

The service then concluded, and after all present had taken a last look at our Sister in her coffin, a procession was formed and the body was taken to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where another short service was conducted at the graveside.

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Young People of Sarnia, Ont.

These young people of Sarnia have formed a circle which they have named the Helping Hand League. They visit and hold meetings among the old people and soldiers who are sick and unable to attend meetings. Top Row left to right—C.C. Chivers and C.C. Maundrell. Lower Row—C.C. Lerner, Sister Laurie (President), and C.C. Ellis.

CAPTURED AFTER 21 YEARS

Nine Surrenders at London M. Major and Mrs. Moore's London M. A surrender to the London M. Nov. 3rd. The Holliness Meeting was a very helpful season. Captain Clayton assisted the Major.

They were reinforced by the new Chancellor, Adjutant Smith when again the Divisional Commandant led a bright and profitable gathering, and nine souls came to Jesus, including three young men and an aged brother, who had been attending the Army for twenty years. He got gloriously saved, and several young women and girls and songsters took prominent part. Captain F. Ham is leading on.

On Sunday, Nov. 10th, at Kingston, we were favoured with a visit from Captain Clark of Essex. This everyone enjoyed very much. We were helped by the Captains and songsters by his friends, and he quickly won his way to the people's hearts.

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PERSONALITIES—Continued.

Adjutant Harry Green has been appointed to assist in the Financial Department at Territorial Headquarters.

F. J. Billarde, Esq., the Superintendent of Neglected Children for the Province of Manitoba, and Judge of the Juvenile Court in Winnipeg, has issued his annual report, and entitled it "Children in the Making." Mr. Billarde is not slow to appreciate the work of The Army, and says, with reference to the work of Staff-Captain and Mrs. McAlmond while in charge of the Detention Home: "But for the loyal and indefatigable efforts of these and other workers it would have been impossible to have dealt with the amount of work which has come our way. I am indebted for the sympathetic and efficient co-operation of The Salvation Army Officers. As I said last year, no body of men or women in our city (Winnipeg) is doing a better social work than they."

Ensign Stitt has been visiting Port Hope, Montreal, and Ottawa during the last few days, in connection with the Property Department.

We are glad to learn that Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott's little girl, who recently was severely scalded, is doing nicely. No serious results are looked for in consequence of the accident.

Ensign and Mrs. Wallace White, of St. John's, Nfld., have been made happy by the arrival of a little girl at their home. Congratulations.

Congratulations are in order also for Captain and Mrs. Russell Clark of Collingwood, who have welcomed a son.

Captain H. B. Clayton, late of the Princess Patricia's, has been appointed to Niagara Falls, Ont. Captain Trotter, late of that Corps, has been appointed to Faversham.

A second Corps has been opened in Calgary, Alberta, and Capt. Leslie Nevill and Lieutenant Marshall have been appointed to take charge.

Captain and Mrs. James Allen have been re-appointed as Officers for service in the Canadian Territory, and have been appointed to take charge of Selkirk.

Captain Ciphely, late of Faversham, has had to go on furlough on account of sickness.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from Page 2.)

As yet, while wrestling, renewed strength as often as he touched the earth; but the Christian renews his strength, so often as he comes into touch with his Lord. The temple of God is not without us, but within us, and it is our fault if the flesh and even fill the temple, as the devils swing only outward, and the key of the temple is in our hands alone.

There is no doubt that there is something in the idea of developing spirituality by isolation, but the isolation, even always be, but temporary, and can never be wholly complete. The body may be withdrawn from the fellowship of men, but the true spirit can never sever the ties of kinship, and our withdrawal from men is only that we may secure a truer perspective, and

THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY

A Description of Its Literary and Pictorial Contents

"THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY" this year will be the "Best yet," according to the opinion of the Editor and the Printers.

Its literary contents are of an exceptionally interesting nature, as will be seen from the following brief synopsis:—

THE FRANKINCENSE OF A HOLY LIFE is an article by the Commissioner dealing with the powerful influence that is exerted by people who live holy.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND is an interesting sketch of that famous musical organization, illustrated by pen and ink sketches of some of the members.

SALVATIONISTS OF INTERNATIONAL INFLUENCE. This is a series of personal sketches, written by Brigadier Cunningham, Editor of the Field Officer, and illustrated by the portraits of the Officers concerned.

THE ARMY'S HUMANITARIAN WORK is an article written for the purpose of dispelling the idea in the minds of some that the work of The Salvation Army entirely consists of holding evangelistic services. It shows what an immense amount of Christian effort is carried on behind the scenes. It is illustrated by photographs of some of our institutions.

QUAINT CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS is a number of short articles describing how Christmas is observed in various lands.

FROM DEVIL WORSHIP TO CHRISTIANITY is a thrilling story of Army work in India, written by Harold Begbie, the author of "Twice Born Men."

THE WORK OF THE ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT is an article which reveals, in a striking manner, the romance, pathos, and tragedy that lie behind the cases dealt with.

MARY—LOST, AND FOUND AGAIN AT AN ARMY PENITENT-FORM. This is a story of great human interest in which is related the courtship and marriage of a young couple; how a gossip's tongue caused their separation; and how, after six years, they were brought together again in a remarkable and dramatic fashion at an Army penitent-form.

Then the Editor has some final words to say to his readers concerning the season and the last Christmas Cry he will edit in Canada.

And now to describe the PICTORIAL SECTION. The magnificent reproduction of our glorified Founder, printed in two colours, will be highly prized by all Salvationists and friends of The Army.

THE CHRISTMAS MAIL IN A CANADIAN MINING CAMP is a picture by a well known artist which typifies an interesting phase of life in this great country of ours.

CHRISTMAS IN SHACKTOWN depicts a visit of The Army Officers to a home in one of the poorest quarters of a Canadian town.

HER FIRST UNIFORM is a charming picture of Army home life. It shows a daughter putting on her uniform for the first time, while her parents, brother and sister look on admiringly.

Other pictures are "The Madonna and the Infant Jesus," some photos of Seal-fishing in Newfoundland, a full-page photo of the Staff Band, and a charming pictorial page for children entitled, "Little Winnie and Ragged Jimmie."

THE SUPPLEMENT is entitled "The Nursery" and shows a cottager feeding a lamb out of a bottle while her little girl looks on with amusement.

THE COVER PICTURES are the finest piece of printing ever done by The Army press. The front page is bright and attractive. It shows a young girl taking a basket of provisions to a poor family.

On the back page is a splendid picture of Rocky Mountain scenery. Page two contains a duo-tone reproduction of General Bramwell Booth with an autograph message to Canadian readers.

DON'T FAIL to get a copy of this splendid Christmas Number. It will be a seasonal gift to send home to your friends.

PRICE: TEN CENTS.

develop a soldierly love for our fellows by closer communion with God. If we find that the ordinary quiet life is doing us no good, we conclude that it is the will of God that we should develop, by other means, and we should hear in mind that God never puts a man or woman where the necessary communion with Him is impossible. If we

SANCTIFIED COMMONPLACE.

(Continued from Page 2.)
such as Zechariah, spoke of which governs the whole Bible, big and the little, the work and worship, their associations and business of business. These things in their daily work and social habits, little indulgences, selfishness, to which that "Holiness unto the Lord," he is attached.

Oh, I beseech you, make no excuses. Let there be no more body, soul, spirit, as we sometimes sing, lay upon the altar. Create yourselves to your Lord's simplicity and sincerity, with simple faith that God will take you, and give you His Holy Spirit to maintain this consecration.

GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH. The following verses were sent us by a friend of The Army here at Ottawa:

Great Booth is dead, friend of the poor;
The poor will mourn their loss.

He won no victories with the sword;
This Soldier of the Cross.

His theme was Christ, the crucified;
He asked no man his creed.

His loving arms were quick to throw
Around some friend in need.

He found the wanderer, brought him back;
(None were too bad to meet).

He ministered in all his wants,
And placed him on his feet.

Or if a sister fallen low,
He raised up just the same.

Pointed to Christ, her risen Lord,
Who washed away her shame.

Thousands of drunkards he reclaimed,
And gladly took them in;

His heart yearned over the sinner,
While he condemned the sin.

Thorny and steep that rugged road,
This peaceful Soldier rode.

But he obeyed that "Still small voice,"
Till summoned home by God.

His great work is not ended,
Till only just begun;

And God will bless the mantle
As it falls upon his son.

Intending Candidates Please Note.

Sign this coupon and mail to—
The Candidates' Secretary,
S. A. Temple,
Toronto, Ontario.

Having carefully considered and prayed earnestly over the question of becoming a Soldier, I believe God has called me to offer myself as a Candidate. Having definitely experienced His wonderful salvation, it is my deepest wish to spend my life in winning souls for the Master and to extend His Kingdom upon earth. I shall be glad to have full particulars.

Coupon.

Signed _____
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9. Well of Sychar.
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3. The Brazen Serpent.
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6. The Walk to Emmaus.
7. The Shepherds of Bethlehem.
8. Martha and Mary.
9. The Lost Piece of Silver.
10. Peter and John at the Beautiful Gate.
11. St. Paul at Lystra.
12. St. Paul's apology at Jerusalem.

PACKET C.

1. Ruth and Naomi.
2. Samuel and Eli.
3. David Summoned Before Samuel.
4. Esther Standing in the Court of the King.
5. The Sermon on the Mount.
6. The Sower.
7. The Pharisee and the Publican.
8. The Ascension.
9. The Miracles of the Loaves and Fishes.
10. "Lazarus, Come Forth."
11. The Messenger to Peter.
12. St. Paul and the Philippian Jailor.

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DEEP-BREATHING AND HEALTHY HOME EXERCISES

350 ORIGINAL DRAWINGS.

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Privates, qty. 6, sizes 4—6 \$9.25
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F. O's, qty. 6, sizes 4—6. . . 7.25
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FOR MEN.

Band Caps, sizes 6½—7½ \$2.25
Privates' Caps, new regulation style, sizes 6½—7½ 2.00
Latest Styles.

Two Weeks to Christmas

During this period many perplexing questions will have to be settled, and amongst the number the question of selecting suitable Christmas remembrances to our friends. Perhaps you are very busy or it may be that circumstances do not suitably lend themselves to your being able to make that particular selection that you would like to make. It is just here that we can be of service to our patrons, and would like to submit these items by way of suggestion

BIBLE and SONG BOOK combined

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The Trade Secretary
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Self-pronouncing. The only Mission Teachers' Bible with absolutely the latest help.
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Salvation Songs.

HOLINESS.

Tune.—Where Do You Journey?
Song-Book, 478.
Oh, what are you living for
comrade?
Oh, what is your purpose in life?
What are you doing, my comrade,
To hunch away sin and strife?
Is Jesus first in your affection?
Is sinners' Salvation your aim—
To bring every one to subjection
And glorify His precious name!

Chorus:

Are you fighting for God?
Are you fighting for God?
Are you for the War consecrated?
Are you for the War consecrated?

Four sinners are dying, my comrade,
So careless they're rushing to
Hell.
Will you not stop them, my comrade—
Of Jesus' great love to them tell?
Oh will you not, comrade, sur-
render.

Your all to the service of God?
And live for His glory and honour,
And fight 'neath the Fire and the
Blood?

Tune.—Shall We Meet? 196; Song-
Book, 464.
Jesus calls me, I am going
Where He opens up the way,
To the toiling in His vineyard,
Shrinking not a single day.

Chorus:

Where He leads me, where He
leads.
Where He leads me I will follow,
I will follow all the way.

Friends may shun me, toils await
me,
Care and sorrow be my lot;
But I've chosen Christ, my Saviour,
I am going, call me not.

Jesus calls me, I am going
To the life He wills for me;
This poor world can't still the ach-
ing
Of my heart, or set it free.

WAR AND TESTIMONY.
Tune.—Saints of God, 130.
I have found a great salvation,
Glory to God!

From my sins I've liberation,
Glory to God!
I was sunk in misery,
Bound by Satan's cruel fetters,
But the Saviour set me free.
Glory to God!

Now my heart is full of singing,
I am kept each day from sinning;
Oh, this joy I can't express!
For it never knows an ending;
I've a life of happiness.

Sinner, you can have this blessing:
Come to Christ, your sins confess-
ing.
Then your life will happy be,
And in Heaven you'll get a man-
sion
There to live eternally.

Tune.—Happy Song, 235; Song-
Book, 226.
We are marching on with shield
and banner bright,
We will work for God, and battle
for the right.
We will raise His name, rejoicing
in His might,
And we'll work till Jesus calls.

In the open air our Army we pre-
pare,
Agone rally round our blessed stan-
dard there;
And the Saviour's cross we gladly

learn to bear,
While we work till Jesus calls.
We are marching on; our Captain,
ever near,
Will protect us still, His guiding
voice we hear;
Let the foe advance, we'll never
fear,
But we'll work till Jesus calls.

SALVATION.
Tune.—Austria 162; Song-Book 24
5
Come, ye sinners, drifting down-
wards,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power!
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.

Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him;
This He gives you;
The Spirit's rising beam

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Ruined and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous
Sinners Jesus came to call

WELCOME MEETING

Colonel and Mrs. Maidment

THE NEW CHIEF SECRETARIES

Brigadier and Mrs. Walker,

THE NEW EDITOR OF "THE WAR CRY,"

Conducted By

COM'R AND MRS. REES

IN THE TEMPLE, TORONTO
Monday December 9, at 8 p.m.

Assisted by all Members of T. H. Q. Men and Women's Social,
Immigration, Divisional, and Training College Staffs, the Field Staff,
and Toronto Corps.

THE STAFF AND TEMPLE BANDS WILL PLAY. THE
LISGAR STREET SONGSTERS AND THE CADETS WILL
GIVE SPECIAL SONGS.

NOTE THE DATE—AND COME. MONDAY, Dec. 9th, at 8 p.m.

THE COMMISSIONER

Will Meet :

THE TORONTO BANDSMEN AND THEIR WIVES IN
COUNCIL ON SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 7th, IN THE
TEMPLE.

THE SENIOR LOCAL OFFICERS AND THEIR WIVES ON
SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 14th, IN THE LISGAR ST.
CITADEL.

THE JUNIOR AND Y. P. LOCAL OFFICERS AND THEIR
WIVES ON SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 21st, IN THE
LIPPINCOTT ST. CITADEL.

Admission to Each of the Above by Special Invitation Ticket.

Colonel Bullard

The International Representative
Touring Canada in the interest of
The Salvation Army's mission
work, will conduct special meetings
at the following Corps:

St. Thomas, Dec. 7 and 8.
London No. 1, Dec. 9.
Strathroy, Dec. 10.
Petrolia, Dec. 11.
Sarnia, Dec. 12.
Windsor, Dec. 14 and 15.
Essex, Dec. 16.
Leamington, Dec. 17.
Ridgeway, Dec. 18.
Dresden, Dec. 19.
Wallaceburg, Dec. 20.
Chatham, Dec. 21, 22, and 23.
Montreal Division.

Port Hope, Dec. 25.
Cobourg, Dec. 26.
Trenton, Dec. 27.
Belleville, Dec. 28, 29, and 30.
Napawan, Dec. 31.

LT. COL. FUCHS

Hamilton III, Dec. 8.

In connection with new Citadel.

Welland, Dec. 10.

Lippincott, Dec. 19.

Y. P. Christmas Entertainment.

LT. COLONEL TURNER

Belleville, Dec. 31.

Watch-Night Service and Hal-
lujah wedding.

BRIGADIER HARGRAVE

Petrolia, Dec. 7 and 8.

Riversdale, Dec. 22.

BRIGADIER ADEY

Hamilton III, Dec. 7 and 8.

MAJOR CAMERON

Welland, Dec. 7 and 8.

MAJOR AND MRS. McLEAN

(Accompanied by Staff-Captain
Fescock)

Regina, Dec. 7 and 8.

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN AT
KINGSTON.

(Orpheum Theatre.)

Dec. 7 and 8.—Staff-Captain and
Mrs. McAmmond.

Dec. 14 and 15.—Major and Mrs.
Creighton.

STAFF-CAPT. & MRS. GROSE

Yorkville, Dec. 8 and 9.

WEDDING AT WINDSOR.

Major Morris Performs Ceremony.

A unique wedding was recently
celebrated in The Salvation Army
Citadel, when Sister Rhoda Keeler
was united in marriage to Band
man Frank Harding of this city.

The ceremony was performed by
the Divisional Officer, Major E.
Morris, of London. The event was
in the nature of a Hallelujah wed-
ding, and was largely attended by
friends of the young couple, and
members of The Salvation Army.

Both the bride and groom are
members of the Songster Brigade.

The wedding march was beauti-
fully rendered by the Band, which
also played a selection, "Thoughts from
Great Masters." The Songster
sang a very appropriate song dur-
ing the ceremony. The Scripture
lesson was read by Mrs. Adjutant
Knight, Captain Martin led in
prayer, while Major Morris read
the articles of marriage, following
which congratulatory speeches were
made by Bro. H. Robinson and Sis-
ter Sarah, who is a few weeks from
the groom and a solo by the bride,
William Keeler, brother of the
bride, acted as best man, and Sister
Florence Harding, sister of the
groom, was a bridesmaid.—Local
paper.

[A photograph of our comrade
appeared in last week's Cry.—Editor

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Twenty-ninth Year.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 14, 1918

DAVID M. LEE

Price: Five cents.



BRIGADIER AND MRS. WALKER

THE BRIGADIER HAS BEEN APPOINTED TO THE EDITORSHIP OF THE CANADIAN WAR CRY. (See Page 9)